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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in 1846, and is now in its 71st year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with the exception of the Boston Herald. It has a long and distinguished record, and is one of the most influential newspapers in the country. It is published daily, except on Sundays and holidays. It is owned and published by the Mercury Publishing Company, of which John P. Sanborn is the president and A. H. Sanborn is the publisher. The newspaper is published at the Mercury Building, 12 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

Local Matters.



Suicide of Harold R. Chase.

Mr. Harold R. Chase of Middletown, died at the National Exchange Bank in this city, committed suicide by shooting his home in Middletown early Friday morning, his rash act being due to ill health brought on by overwork. For more than a year he had been in poor health, and had been under medical treatment. Lately the work at the bank had become more complicated and fatiguing by reason of the Liberty Bond issue and other demands on the workers in the bank. For two years he had been unable to take a vacation. He left the bank a little before six o'clock Thursday evening, feeling unusually worn out. About two o'clock in the morning he fired a shot from his shotgun into his head, death ensuing instantly and the body being terribly mangled.

Mr. Chase was a son of Mr. James R. Chase of Middletown, and made his home in Chaseville, coming into the city each day. He entered the employ of the National Exchange Bank at the age of 21 in May, 1897, giving him a continuous service of more than twenty years there. He was of a quiet disposition, a willing worker, and highly esteemed by all the patrons of the bank.

He is survived by a widow, sister of Alton F. and Stephen W. Coggeshall, and one child, a daughter about eight years of age. He also leaves four sisters, Mrs. Philip Wilbur, Mrs. Fred Wade, Mrs. Gilbert Elliot, and Miss Lucie Chase; also one brother, Mr. George E. Chase, 2nd. His mother died some years ago, but his father survives.

Although Rhode Island is given credit for a small number of men enlisted in the regular army, to be credited against the number to be required by draft in the future, no credit will apparently be given for naval enlistments. Newport, and a small Rhode Island, has sent out many men to the regular army and to the reserves, living up to the reputation of the State as a maritime power.

Miss Margaret B. Sheffield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Sheffield of this city, has been elected librarian of the Congress avenue branch of the New Haven Public Library and will be in charge of the new building there in the fall. She has resigned her position as children's librarian at the Foxcroft library in this city.

William Shepley observed on Thursday the sixty-fifth anniversary of his birth. After submitting to an operation the extract some months ago, he has been troubled for some time. Mr. Shepley is now in good health and spirits.

William C. Taylor of this city, who is the owner of the amateur club, is the annual exhibit of the American Sweet Pea Society held in Boston this week. He was awarded first prize and two second prizes.

Who Owns the Cliff Walk?

Who owns the Cliff Walk is the question the Newport Improvement Society is going to try to have the courts settle. This is a question that eminent lawyers and jurists have in the past fought shy of. The right to use the sea shore is a right handed down from the time of the Norman conquest. It is a right recognized in the King Charles Charter under which this State existed from 1663 to 1842. This right was also preserved in the charter adopted in the latter year and which with amendments to the charter of the State today. This charter confirmed the right given in 1663, and which dated back some centuries previous to that time. The language in the charter is: "The people shall continue to enjoy and freely exercise all the rights of fishing, and the privileges of the shore to which they have been heretofore entitled under the charter and usages of the State. But no new right is intended to be granted, nor any existing right impaired by this declaration."

A portion of the Cliff Walk is and has been for a long time in a dangerous condition. The city denies any ownership in it, and thence refuses to repair it. The Newport Improvement Society will now ask the courts to settle the mooted question.

Exhibition of Pictures and Sculpture.

On Sunday, July 15th, at two o'clock, the Art Association of Newport will open its sixth annual exhibition of pictures and sculpture. Today, Saturday, a private view will be held for the members and their friends to which admittance may be had by invitation only. On Sunday there will be no charge, as from the beginning the Association has made both Saturday and Sunday free days when the general public is cordially invited to enjoy all the Association has to offer. This year's exhibition is the most important of the annual exhibitions the Association has held. On account of the war, and for reasons of economy, there will be no fall water color exhibition as in previous years, the result being that the present exhibition includes not only oil paintings, but water colors, drawings, miniatures and some sculpture. The exhibition occupies not only the rooms on the lower floor of the building, but the upper story as well.

Vanderbilt Memorial Fountain.

The memorial fountain to Alfred G. Vanderbilt of this city, who lost his life on the Lusitania, has been erected on Broadway, and when the parkway there is improved the effect will be very striking. The fountain is of beautifully polished stone surmounted by a striking sculpture of a pair of horses in green bronze. There are separate basins for horses and dogs, and in addition there are bubbling drinking fountains for humans.

The fountain stands on the land recently purchased by the city, being a portion of the old Congdon land. The cellar has been filled in and the land graded to some extent, but it will be necessary to change the lines of the curb and walk in order to give access to the fountain. When these changes are made and the park graded over, the effect will be very pleasing.

Dinner to Dartmouth Men.

Ex-Mayor F. P. Garrettsen of Newport gave a dinner at the Beach Wednesday night to some seventy Dartmouth College men who are now here enlisted in the Reserve force. It was a most enjoyable occasion for all present, the dinner was all that could be desired, and the boys enjoyed the occasion with numerous college songs. Brief addresses were made by Mr. Garrettsen, Prof. Roberts of St. George's School, Col. R. C. Ebbs and John P. Sanborn, all former members of the college, and by a number of the boys. Mayor Garrettsen was given a rousing vote of thanks for his generosity and thoughtful-ness.

Work has been resumed on the quarters of the naval Reservists on the Coyne field, after having been suspended by orders from Washington for some time. Apparently there is much uncertainty about what will be done here. It is first announced that the navy will take over the Coddington point lands and then that that project has been abandoned. It will be necessary to make a final decision pretty quick in order to have ample accommodations by winter.

The resignation of Rev. George Vernon Dickey as rector of St. George's Church has been accepted by the Corporation, to take effect on September 30. The committee to select a successor consists of Peter Kizz, William S. Storum, and Samuel W. Marsh.

Rear Admiral N. Emory is seriously ill at the Newport Hospital, following a stroke of paralysis. With Mrs. Emory he was staying at the New Cliffs Hotel when he was stricken.

A SONG FOR OUR FLAG.

(By Margaret K. Bingham.)

A bit of color against the blue;
A hue of the morning, blue for true,
And red for the kindling light of flame,
And white for the Nation's stainless fame,
Oh sing it forth to the winds afar,
With hopes in its every shining star;
Under its folds whither found,
Thank God, we have freedom's holy ground.

Don't you love it, as out it floats
From the school house peaks, and glad young throats
Ring of the banner that says shall be
Symbol of honor and victory?
Don't you thrill when the marching feet
Of jubilant soldiers shake the street
And the bugles shrill and the trumpet call,
And the red, white and blue is over us all?
Don't you pray, and startling tears,
It may never be furled through age-long years?

A song for our flag, our country's boast,
That gathers beneath it a mighty host;
Long may it wave o'er the goodly land,
We hold in fee 'neath our Father's hand.
For God and liberty evermore
May that banner stand from shore to shore,
Never to those high mountains lost;
Never with alien standards crossed,
But always valiant and pure and true,
Our starry flag, red, white and blue.

RECENT DEATHS.

Mrs. Belsey A. Martland.

Mrs. Belsey A. Martland, widow of Eleazer T. Martland, died at her home on Gould street on Wednesday evening, at the advanced age of 95 years. Until a few weeks ago, she had been in very good health, with full possession of her faculties. A paralytic stroke had weakened her and she failed steadily until the end came. Her daughter, Miss Ella K. Martland, had cared for her in her declining years with the most touching devotion.

Mrs. Martland was born in England in 1821, but her parents came to America when she was but three years old, and she had since made her home in this country. In 1851 she settled in Newport where her husband was engaged in business as a blacksmith. He died in 1893.

She is survived by two sons, Wallace C. Martland and Ellsworth B. Martland, and one daughter, Miss Ella K. Martland. There are a great many grand children and great grand children living, as well as other relatives.

Mrs. Robert H. Stanton.

Mrs. Elizabeth Darlow Stanton, widow of Robert H. Stanton, one of the oldest persons in Newport, died at her home on Spring and Four streets on Monday, being within two months of 98 years old. She was born in Newport on September 15, 1819, and had spent her entire life here. She was the oldest member of the Second Baptist Church, having been a member of this church and its predecessor for 64 years.

She is survived by four children, Mrs. Herbert T. Sheffield, Mrs. Mary B. Alderson, and Miss Hattie Stanton of Newport, and Mr. William H. Stanton of Brooklyn. Until very recently Mrs. Stanton had been in excellent health in spite of her advanced age.

Captain George W. Conley.

Captain George W. Conley, one of the best known men on Block Island, and for many years the captain of the steamer George W. Danielson, died at his home in the town on Monday, after having been in poor health for a long time. He was born on Block Island in 1843, and had followed the water all his life, being engaged in the coasting trade for many years. He built the steamer George W. Danielson in 1880, and commanded her until his retirement in 1900. A number of years ago, Captain Conley built the Block Island House, which he conducted for a number of years, until advancing years made it difficult for him to carry on the business. Captain Conley was always prominent in town affairs, and twice represented his community in the State legislature.

He is survived by four daughters by his first wife, Mrs. Ray G. Lewis, Mrs. John C. Champlin, Mrs. Peleg Aldrich, and Mrs. Hattie D. Conley; also one son by his second wife, who survives him, Mr. George W. Conley.

Special Flag Fund.

The fund for the flags to be displayed over the homes of those men and women, who have or will join the colors, moves along well.

The flag committee consisting of His Honor Mayor Clark Burdick, Mrs. French Vanderbilt, Mr. Frank M. Wheeler and Colonel Edward A. Sherman, the latter treasurer, have asked the flag dealers of Newport to secure samples of the committee's flag design. At the proper time these flags will be officially presented to the defenders or their relatives with an official ceremony at the city hall, with an official record made of each presentation.

Colonel Sherman will gladly receive subscriptions at the Newport Trust Company.

The County Farm Bureau.

At the monthly meeting of the Newport County Farm Bureau, Mr. A. E. Stone of Rhode Island College, stated that an extension worker in home economics is to be placed here permanently within a short time, and he hoped to be able to place an assistant County Agent here for a time.

Within a short time, a monthly Farm Bureau paper is to be published by the Providence County Farm Bureau, the Kent County Farm Bureau, and the Newport County Farm Bureau co-operating. The paper is to be devoted to agricultural doings of the State and to the discussion of agriculture in general. It is to be furnished to all Farm Bureau members free of charge. There is to be an exchange column where Farm Bureau members may advertise their farm business free of charge.

During the meeting Mr. I. Lincoln Sherman presented three evaporators that were presented to him by a friend for the Farm Bureau. The evaporators are for the preserving of produce and will be placed in the county where they will be of most use.

The pressing need for help in being constantly brought up to the County Agent by the farmer. Some visits show that crops are doing especially well, and the farmer is doing all he can to increase yields, but he feels that help must be had to do this. It is earnestly requested that all of those who can work on the farm come to the County Farm Bureau on Meeting street.

The Country Parson.

The Country Parson, given Tuesday evening by the Robert Downing Players, proved a pleasing success. The audience expressed their satisfaction at frequent intervals by liberal applause. The parts were all well taken, the leading ones being by Mr. and Mrs. Downing, who are no strangers to the stage. Miss Elsa P. Lake and Miss Ida Stenholm were equally good as the daughters of the parson. David Fitzpatrick took the part of Dr. Snarl to perfection. David J. Dugan made a good music master, and the other actors, who were Robert W. Thompson, William Thompson, Edward Fogarty, Mr. Peterson, Minnie Hoyle and Elizabeth Hoyle, were all good. The Robert Downing Players will soon equal professionals.

Large Barn Burned.

Shortly after midnight Monday morning, a bad fire was discovered in the large barn off Elm street belonging to Matthew D. Tobin. When the discovery was made by members of the naval patrol, the barn was burning fiercely, and the flames were threatening several houses nearby. An alarm was sounded from box 122 and the apparatus arrived in time to prevent any damage to other buildings. A number of streams of water were laid as quickly as possible but it was some time before the fire was out, and by that time the barn was thoroughly gutted.

The cause of the fire is unknown as the building was unoccupied. The owner was planning to make extensive improvements to the property.

Newport's Valuation

The tax assessors have completed their work and the tax books for 1917 are now nearly ready for the tax payers. They will be delivered to the tax office early next week. The total valuation of the city remains substantially as reported exclusively in the Mercury some weeks ago. The report of the assessors makes the total valuation of Newport \$67,551,352, the largest in its history and larger than that of any town or city in the State in proportion to the population. The total tax to be raised this year is \$855,361.69, which is more than double what it was a few years ago when this mongrel city charter went into effect.

A Faithful Pastor.

On July 2, 1916, Rev. Henry N. Jeter D.D., after 12 years pastor of Shiloh Baptist church in Newport, R. I., resigned to take up the mission of organizing an association to be known as the Pastor's and Laymen's Humane and Reform Movement to improve the condition of his race throughout the United States of America. This is a work greater than any school for the education of the Negroes. It is more important than a classical education.

During his 42 years pastorate Dr. Jeter did great work for his church. The total amount of money raised by his church in all that time was \$34,832, 32. Of this sum Dr. Jeter raised by personal solicitation \$11,179.50. A lecture room and parsonage were built at the cost of \$4,355.00. Most of this sum Dr. Jeter raised by personal solicitation. Many additions were made to the church and its belongings, most of the money for which was raised by the pastor. Mr. Jeter preached 3,818 sermons; made 16,085 pastoral visits, united 87 couples in marriage, gave the right hand of fellowship to 369 persons joining the church, conducted 2,018 prayer meetings, officiated at 208 funerals.

Rev. and Mrs. Jeter had a large musical family of children who gave their services to the church. Often when the pastor was away Mrs. Jeter supplied the pulpit. In this, Shiloh was blessed beyond many other churches.

Dr. and Mrs. Jeter made great sacrifices to make Shiloh what she is today, and the following pastors will enjoy the comfort that these made during the 42 years.

Newport Hospital.

The annual meeting of the corporation of the Newport Hospital was held on Tuesday afternoon, when various annual reports were received, and officers elected for the year. The report of the trustees, as presented by President William P. Bulfinch, called attention to the necessity for bringing the receipts and expenses into better ratio. Owing to the increased cost of everything connected with the hospital it was necessary to raise the charges last year, but even so, it was necessary to borrow money at the bank to meet the expenses. The report also stated that work had been begun on the extension to the Administration building, but owing to prohibitive costs, the new ward will not be begun at once.

The election of officers resulted as follows: President—William P. Bulfinch. Vice President—James A. Swan. Treasurer—Thomas H. Congdon. Secretary—Henry G. Wilks. Auditing Committee—Thomas P. Peckham, Edwin B. Burdick. Trustees for three years—Dr. Charles A. Breckitt, Bradford Norman and James A. Swan, re-elected, Michael M. Van Heuren, in place of Lyman C. Josephs, who declined a re-election.

Dr. Ezra Stiles.

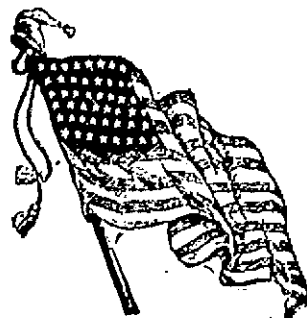
The last regular address on early divines of Newport was delivered Tuesday evening at the Historical Society rooms on Tour street, by Rev. Frederick Terry, D.D., first vice president of the society, and the man who has been principally responsible for the most excellent course on prominent early ministers of Newport. Dr. Terry's subject was Rev. Ezra Stiles, who preached in Newport for twenty years, and was later President of Yale University. Dr. Stiles was one of the strong men of his day intellectually and his labors in Newport did much to make Newport known early in its history as an intellectual center. Dr. Terry handled his subject in a very interesting manner and at the close of the lecture was given a rising vote of thanks for his valuable paper.

New Fire Alarm Cards.

The Mercury office has just printed for the Newport Permanent Firemen's Relief fund some handsome cards containing the latest list of fire alarm boxes, fire department signals and much other useful information. The cards are to be distributed about the town and will prove exceedingly useful.

Although the highway department has marked off safely crossing zones on the Thames street pavement they do not seem likely to prove permanent, as the rain and passing traffic quickly obliterate them. The idea is to prevent people from crossing the street indiscriminately in the middle of the square, by having regularly indicated crossing zones. The absence of regular crosswalks makes the white lines desirable.

The committee on buildings of the school committee on Tuesday evening opened bids for extensive repairs to the various school buildings during the summer. There were many bids received, and all contracts were awarded. The work to be done includes painting, electric wiring, erecting fire escapes, and re-dressing steps.



MIDDLETOWN.

(From our regular correspondent.)

The July meeting of Newport County Pomona Grange will be held on Tuesday next as a morning and afternoon session at Fair Hall, opening at 11 a. m. There will be a basket luncheon at noon.

Worthy Lecturer, Mrs. Wm. M. Spooner, will conduct the following program: Discussion, "Is the present method of celebrating the 4th of July a credit to our people?" "Fifteen minutes with the Worthy Treasurer, Wm. S. Blouin." Talk by Mrs. Wm. T. Wood of Tiverton; "With little cooked, how would you prepare a meal for unexpected company?" "Famous people who were born or lived in Rhode Island," Mrs. Arthur A. Sherman of Portsmouth.

Rev. Wm. H. Easton of Providence, secretary of the State Sunday School Association, was the speaker at the Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday afternoon, both at the session of the Sunday School and at the regular afternoon service. Mr. Easton resigned his pastorate in order to devote his time to the advancement of the interests of the Sunday Schools. He strongly urged the sending of teachers to the summer school at East Greenwich, which opens Saturday, July 14th. The Sunday School voted to pay half the expenses of two teachers if anyone could be found who would be able to go. The evening service was devoted to the Epworth League according to the plan suggested by the pastor, Rev. George W. Manning, of having the weekly service every second and fourth Sunday evening in the church instead of a cottage service on Friday evening. This arrangement will be tried somewhat as an experiment for six months. There was a good attendance and much interest shown. The opening exercises were conducted by the president, Mr. Julia Brown, and Rev. Mr. Manning acted as leader, speaking upon the subject, "Where are you placing your influence?"

The closing meeting of the Oliphant Club year, the annual picnic, was held by invitation of Mrs. Leonora Brawley upon the grounds at her home on Greene's Lane, on Friday last, where the big lawn and tall white trees were greatly enjoyed. Luncheon was served just before noon, and the early afternoon was devoted to literary games. There was an attendance of about 35 adults and a large group of children. Miss Charlotte A. Chase and Mrs. Pascal Conley comprised the refreshment committee and Mrs. Edward Thurston and Miss Elizabeth A. Chase the entertainment committee. The club will reopen on the first Friday in October.

Owing to the haying season the full number of mounted men were not present at the usual Sunday morning drill at Sunnyhills Farm of the Middletown Conabulary, and it was deemed advisable to discontinue the manoeuvres for a time, as both men and horses are somewhat overworked at this season. The same arrangements were made Tuesday evening when the Infantry met at Oakland Farm riding ring for their weekly practice. The two divisions will therefore stand at recess for the present, subject to call.

The first of the Middletown Lawn Parties was held on Tuesday at the Methodist Episcopal Church by the Epworth League with a good attendance. A chicken and potato salad supper was served from 6 to 8 o'clock, and a musical program was given throughout the evening by John H. Hodgson, violinist, and Mrs. Florence Carley-Hurley, pianist. Fancy articles and domestic wares sold in the Sunday School room, also cake and home-made candy and later ice cream. The president of the League, Mrs. Julia Brown, was in general charge, with Miss Ivah Peckham, the fourth vice president, as chairman of the supper committee. The grounds were lighted by strings of electric bulbs.

Some 20 members of William Ellery Chapter, D. A. R., of Newport, spent an enjoyable day last Friday as guests of Mrs. Edward A. Brown. A basket lunch was served on the lawn at noon and the remainder of the time was spent in work for the Red Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashton C. Barker have as guests for the summer their two daughters, Mrs. Karl M. Stone and Mrs. George Clapham, with their three children, from New York.

Mrs. Phoebe Smith and her daughter, Miss Louise H. Smith, of Salem, Mass., formerly of Middletown, are visiting relatives on Paradise avenue.

Excelsior Lodge, No. 49, I. O. O. F., entertained the members of the Order in the Navy at Newport by a smoker and entertainment in the large hall on Tuesday evening. There was a large attendance, and a delightful evening was spent.

The highway department has completed the repairs to that section of the Ocean Drive near Bailey's Beach, so that the roadway is now in splendid condition.

The condition of Rear Admiral French E. Chadwick, who suffered a paralytic shock last week, continues to improve. He is expected to make a complete recovery.



CHAPTER XXIII.

The Flesh-Pots of Egypt.

Convinced by Verda Richmond's telephone message to the construction camp that he stood in no immediate danger, Smith spent the last of the afternoon in the High Line offices, keeping in close touch with Stillings, whom he had sent on a secret mission to Red Butte, and with Williams at the dam. The High Line enterprise was on the knees of the gods. If Williams could pull through in time, if the river-swelling storms should hold off, if Stanton should delay his final raid past the critical hour—and there was now good reason to hope that all of these contingencies were probable—the victory was practically won.

Smith closed his desk at six o'clock and went across to the hotel to dress for dinner. The day of suspense was practically at an end and disaster still held aloof; was fairly outdistanced in the race, as it seemed. Williams' final report had been to the effect that the concrete-piering was completed, and the long strain was off. Smith went to his room, and, as once before and for a similar reason, he laid his dress clothes out on the bed. He made sure that he would be required to dine with Verda Richmond, and he was stripping his coat when he heard a tap at the door and Jibbey came in.

"Glad to see you," said the blonde one, with a glance at the array on the bed. "I've just run up to tell you that you needn't. Verda's dining with the Stillings, and she wants me to keep you out of sight until afterward. By and by, when she's footloose, she wants to see you in the parlor. Isn't there some quiet little joint where we two can go for a bite? You know the town, and I don't."

Smith put his coat on, and together they decided the square to Francisville, taking a table in the main cafe. While they were giving their dinner order, Starbuck came in and joined them, and Smith was glad. For reasons which he could scarcely have defined, he was relieved not to have to talk to Jibbey alone, and Starbuck played third hand admirably, taking kindly to the sham black sheep, and filling him up, in quiet, straight-faced humor, with many and most marvelous tales of the earlier frontier.

At the end of the meal, while Jibbey was still content to linger, listening open-mouthed to Starbuck's romances, Smith excused himself and returned to the hotel. He had scarcely chosen his lounging chair in a quiet corner of the mezzanine before Miss Richmond came to join him.

"It has been a long day, hasn't it?" she began evenly. "You have been busy with your dam, I suppose, but I—I have had nothing to do but to think, and that is something that I don't often allow myself to do. You have gone far since that night last May when you telephoned me that you would come up to the hotel later, and then broke your promise, Montague."

"In a way, I suppose I have," he admitted.

"You have, indeed. You are a totally different man."

"In what way, particularly?"

"In every conceivable way. If one could believe in transmigration, one would say that you had changed souls with some old, hard-bitten, rough-riding ancestor. Have your ambitions changed, too?"

"I am not sure now that I had any ambitions in that other life."

"Oh, yes, you had," she went on smoothly. "In the 'other life,' as you call it, you would have been quite willing to marry a woman who could assure you a firm social standing and money enough to put you on a footing with other men of your capabilities. You wouldn't be willing to do that now, would you?—leaving the sentiment out as you need to leave it out there?"

"No, I hardly think I should."

Her laugh was merrily low and sweet, and only mildly derisive.

"You are thinking that it is change of environment, wider horizons, and all that which has changed you, Montague? But I know better. It is a woman, and as you may remember, I have met her—twice. Then, with a faint glow of grateful fire in the magnificent eyes: 'How can you make yourself believe that she is pretty?' He shrugged one shoulder in token of the utter impossibility of discussion in that direction.

"Sarcasm?" he queried. "I think we needn't go into that at this late day, Verda. It is a fact that neither of us entered or cared to enter, in the days that are gone. If I say that Corone Baldwin has quite made a mistake on her part, I must ask you to believe—except me what love means, that ought to be enough."

Again she was laughing softly.

"You seem to have broadly forgotten the old proverb about a woman's word. What have you to expect from me after making such an admission as that?"

Smith pulled himself together and stood the sturdiest manly upon his unshakable footing.

"Let us get all these indiscreet and be for the moment merely a man and a woman in love, made up of Verda and Smith. You know,

and I know, that there was never any question of love involved in our relations past and gone. We might have married, but in that case neither of us would have got or exacted anything more than the conventional deceptions and amusements. We mustn't try to make believe at this late day. You had no illusions about me when I was Watrous Dunham's hired man; you haven't any illusions about me now."

"Perhaps not," was the calm rejoinder. "And yet today I have had to save you from those who are trying to crush you."

"I told you not to do that," he rejoined quickly.

"I know you did; and yet, when you went away this morning you knew perfectly well that I was going to do it if I should get the opportunity. Didn't you, Montague?"

He nodded slowly; common honesty demanded that much.

"Very well; you accepted the service, and I gave it freely. Mr. Kinzie believes now that you are another Smith—not the one who ran away from Lawrenceville last May. Tell me: would the other woman have done as much if the chance had fallen to her?"

"It was on the tip of his tongue to say, 'I hope not,' but he did not say it. Instead, he said: 'But you don't really care, Verda; in the way you are trying to make me believe you do.'"

"Possibly not; possibly I am wholly selfish in the matter and am only looking for some loophole of escape."

"Escape? From whom?"

She looked away and shook her head. "From Watrous Dunham, let us say. You didn't suspect that, did you? It is so, nevertheless. My father desires it; and I suppose Watrous Dunham would like to have my money—

—you know I have something in my own right. Perhaps this may help to account for some other things—for your trouble, for one. You were in his way, you see. But never mind that; there are other matters to be considered now. Though Mr. Kinzie has been put off the track, Mr. Stanton hasn't. I have earned Mr. Stanton's ill-will because I wouldn't tell him about you, and this evening, at table, he took it out on me."

"In what way?"

"He gave me to understand, very plainly, that he had done something; that there was a suggestion in prospect of all this. He was so subtle—so subtle that it fairly frightened me. The fact that he wasn't going to show some part of his hand to me—showing that I would be sure to get you—makes me afraid that the game has already been set for you."

"His words, you think he has some over Kinzie's head and has telephoned to Lawrenceville?"

"Montague, I'm almost certain of it."

Smith stood up and put his hands behind him.

"Which means that I have only a few hours, at the longest," he said quietly. And then: "There is a good bit to be done, turning over the business of the office, and all that; I've been putting it off from day to day, saying that there would be time enough to set my house in order after the trap had been sprung. Now I am like the man who puts off the making of his will until it is too late. Will you let me thank you very heartily and vanish?"

"What shall you do?" she asked.

"Set my house in order, as I say—as well as I can in the time that remains. There are others to be considered, you know."

"Oh; the plain-faced little ranch girl among them, I suppose?"

"No; thank God, she is out of it entirely—in the way you mean," he broke out fervently.

"You mean that you haven't spoken to her—yet?"

"Of course I haven't. Do you suppose I would ask any woman to marry me with the shadow of the penitentiary hanging over me?"

"But you are not really guilty."

"That doesn't make any difference; Watrous Dunham will see to it that I get what he has planned to give me."

She was tapping an impatient tattoo on the carpet with one shapely foot.

"Why don't you turn this new leaf of yours back and go home and fight it out with Watrous Dunham, once for all?" she suggested.

"I shall probably go, fast enough, when Macanary or one of his deputies gets here with the extradition papers," he returned. "But as to fighting Dunham, without money—"

She looked up quickly, and this time there was no mistaking the meaning of the glow in the magnificent brown eyes.

"Your friends have money, Montague—plenty of it. All you have to do is to say that you will defend yourself. I am not sure that Watrous Dunham couldn't be made to take your place in the prisoner's dock, or that you couldn't be put in his place in the Lawrenceville Bank and Trust. You have captured Turner Jibbey, and that means Tucker's father, and by the way, what if Tucker comes to the worst, my father always does what I want him to. It's his one weakness."

For one little instant Smith felt the solid ground slipping from beneath his feet.

There was a way out, and his quiet mentality was showing him that it was a perfectly feasible way. As Verda Richmond's husband and Josiah Richmond's son-in-law, he could fight Dunham and win. And the reward: once more he could take his place in the small Lawrenceville world, and settle down to the life of conventional good report and ease which he had once thought the name of any reasonable man's aspirations. But at the half-flicking moment a word of Corone Baldwin's dashed into his brain and turned the scales: "It did happen in your case . . . giving you a chance to grow and expand, and to break with all the old traditions . . . and the break left you free to make of yourself what you should choose." It was the refrain.

He looked at the girl with the beautiful eyes and made answer, "No," was the sober decision; and then he gave his reasons. "If I could do what you propose, I shouldn't be worth the powder it would take to drive a bullet through me, Verda; for now, you see, I know what love means. You say I have changed, and I have changed; I can imagine the past and gone J. Montague jumping at the chance you are offering. But the will will never grind with the water that is past; I'll take what is coming to me, and try to take it like a man. Good-night—and good-by." And he turned his back upon the temptation and went away.

Fifteen minutes later he was in his office in the Kinzie building, trying in vain to get Colonel Baldwin on the distance wire, trying also—and also in vain—to forget the recent clash and break with Verda Richmond. He was flicking the switch of the desk phone for the twentieth time when a nervous step echoed in the corridor and the door opened to admit William Starbuck. There was red wrath in the mine owner's ordinarily cold eyes when he flung himself into a chair and eased the muscles of his soul in an outburst of petulance profanity.

"The f--- it's up—definitely up, John," he was saying, when his speech became lucid enough to be understood. "We know now what Stanton's other string was. A half hour ago, a deputy United States marshal, with a posse big enough to capture a town, took possession of the dam and stopped the work. He says it's a court order from Judge Lorching at Red Butte, based on the claims of that infernal paper railroad!"

Smith pushed the telephone aside. "But it's too late," he protested. "The dam is completed! Williams phoned me before I went to dinner. All that remains to be done to save the charter is to shut the spillways, and let the water back up so that it will flow into the main ditch!"

"Right there's where they've got us!" was the rasping reply. "They won't let Williams touch the spillway gates, and they're not going to let him touch them until after we have lost out on the time limit! Williams' man says they've put the seal of the court on the machinery and have posted armed guards everywhere. Wouldn't that make you run around in circles and yelp like a scalded dog?"

CHAPTER XXIV.

A Strong Man Armed.

Smith put his elbows on the desk and propped his head in his hands. It was not the attitude of dejection; it was rather a trance-like rigor of concentration, with each and all of the newly emergent powers once more springing alive to answer the battle call. At the desk-end Starbuck sat with his hands locked over one knee, too disheartened to roll a cigarette, normal solace for all woundings less than mortal. After a minute or two Smith jerked himself around to face the news-bringer.

"Does Colonel Baldwin know?" he asked.

"Sure! That's the worst of it. Didn't I tell you? He drove out to the dam, reaching the works just ahead of the trouble. When McGraw and the posse outfit showed up, the colonel got it into his head that the whole thing was merely another trick of Stanton's—a fake, Ginty, the quarry boss, brought the news to town. He says there was a bloody mix-up, and at the end of it the colonel and Williams were both under arrest for resisting the officers."

Smith nodded thoughtfully. "Of course; that was just what was needed. With the president and the chief of construction locked up, and the wheels checked for the next twenty-four hours, our charter will be gone."

"This world and another, and then the fireworks," Starbuck threw in. "With the property all roped up in a few ranges, and those stock options of yours due to fall in, it looks as if a few prominent citizens of the Timpani would have to take to the high grass and the tall timber. It sure does, John."

"To you know, Billy, I have been expecting something of this kind—and expecting it to be a fake. That's why I sent Stillings to Red Butte, to keep watch of Judge Lorching's court. Stillings was to phone me if Lorching issued an order."

"And he hasn't phoned you?"

"No; but that doesn't prove anything. The order may have been issued, and Stillings may have tried to let us know. There are a good many ways in which a man's mouth may be stopped—when there are no scruples on the other side."

"Then you think there is no doubt that the court order is straight, and that this man McGraw is really a deputy marshal and has the law for what he is doing?"

"In the absence of any proof to the contrary, we are obliged to believe it—at least to accept it. But we're not dead yet. . . . Billy, it's rushing in my mind that we've got to get out there and clean up Mr. McGraw and his crowd."

Starbuck threw up his hands and made a noise like a dry wagon wheel. "Holy smoke!—go up against the whole United States!" he gasped.

Smith's grin showed his strong, even teeth.

"Starbuck, you remember what I told you one night—the night I dragged you up to my room in the hotel and gave you a hint of the reason why I had no business to make love to Corone Baldwin?"

"Yep."

"Well, the time has come when I may as well fill out the blanks in the story for you." And with Billy looking straight into his eyes, he did so. At the end Starbuck was nodding soberly. "You sure have been carrying a backload all these weeks, John, never knowing what minute was going to be the next. Now I know about this Miss Rich-pastures. She knows you and she could give you away if she wanted to. Has she done it, John?"

"No; but her father has. Stanton has got hold of the end of the thread, and, while I don't know it definitely, it is practically certain he sent a wire. If the Brewster police are not looking for me at this moment, they will be shortly. That brings us back to this High Line knuck-out. As the matter stands I'm the one man in our outfit who has absolutely nothing to lose. I am an officer of the company, and no legal notice has been served upon me. Can you fill out the remainder of the story?"

"No, I'll be switched if I can!"

"Then I'll fill it for you. So far as I know—legally, you understand—this case has never been authorized by the courts; at least, that is what I'm going to assume until the proper papers have been served on me. Therefore I am free to strike one that blow for the colonel and his friends, and I'm going to do it. If I can dodge the police long enough to get action."

Starbuck's flitting chair righted itself with a crash.

"You've thought it all out—just how to go at it?"

"Every move; and everyone of them. I've thought it for a second penitentiary sentence."

"All right," said the mine owner briefly. "Count me in."

"Your information only," was the brusque reply. "You have a stake in the country and a good name to maintain. I have nothing. But you can tell me a few things. Are our workmen still on the ground?"

"Yes. Ginty said there were only a few stragglers who came to town with him. Most of the two shifts are staying on to get their pay—or until they find out that they aren't going to get it."

"And the colonel and Williams; the marshal is holding them out at the dam?"

"Uh-huh; locked up in the office shack, Ginty says."

"Good. I shall need the colonel, but I shall need Williams. Now answer my question: you know Sheriff Harding fairly well, don't you? What sort of a man is he?"

"Square as a die, and as nifty as they make 'em. When he gets a warrant to serve, he'll bring in his man, dead or alive."

"That's all I'll ask of him. Now go and find me an auto, and then you can fade away and get ready to prove a good, stout ally."

"Yes—like this I will!" retorted the mine owner. "I told you once, John, that I was in this thing to a finish, and I meant it. Go on giving your orders."

"Very well; you've had your warning. The next thing is the auto. I want to catch Judge Warner before he goes to bed. I'll telephone while you're getting a car."

Starbuck had no farther to go than to the garage where he had put up his car, and when he got it and drove to the Kinzie building, Smith came out of the shadow of the entrance to mount beside him.

"Drive around to the garage again and let me try another phone," was the low-spoken request. "My wire isn't working."

The short run was quickly made, and Smith went to the garage office. A moment later a two-hundred-pound policeman strode up to put a huge foot on the running board of the waiting auto. Starbuck greeted him as a friend.

"Hello, Mac. How's tricks with you tonight?"

"Th' tricks are even, an' I'm tryin' to take th' odd man," said the big Irishman. "Tis a man named Smith I'm lookin' for. Mither Starbuck—J. Montague Smith; th' 6-man-shal boss at th' big ditch company. Have ye seen um?"

Starbuck, looking over the policeman's shoulder, could see Smith at the telephone in the garage office. Another man might have lost his head, but the ex-compuncher was of the chosen few whose wits sharpened hardly in an emergency.

"He hangs out at the Hoppla House a good part of the time in the evenings," he replied coolly. "Hop in and I'll drive you around."

Three minutes later the threatening danger was a danger pushed a little way into the future, and Starbuck was back at the garage curb waiting for Smith to come out. Through the window he saw Smith placing the receiver

on its hook, and a moment afterward he was opening the car door for his passenger.

"Did you make out to raise the judge?" he inquired, as Smith climbed in.

"Vest. He will meet me at his chambers in the courthouse as soon as he can drive down from his house."

"What are your hopes to do, John? Judge Warner is only a circuit judge; he can't set an order of the United States court aside, can he?"

"No; but there is one thing that he can do. You may remember that I had a talk with him this morning at his house. I was trying then to cover all the chances, among them the possibility that Stanton would jump in with a gang of armed thugs at the last minute. We are going to assume that this is what has been done."

Starbuck set the car in motion and went to spinning out of the side street, around the plaza, and beyond to the less brilliantly illuminated residential district—which was not the shortest way to the courthouse.

"You mustn't pull Judge Warner's leg, John," he protested, breaking the quiet silence after the business quarter had been left behind; "he's too good a man for that."

"I shall tell him the exact truth, so far as we know it," was the quick reply. "There is one chance in a thousand that we shall come out of this with the law—as well as the equities—on our side. I shall tell the judge that no papers have been served on us, and, so far as I know, they haven't. What are you giving all the way around here for?"

"This is one of the times when the longest way round is the shortest way home," Starbuck explained. "The bad news you were looking for has come. While you were phoning in the garage I put one policeman wise—to nothing."

"He was looking for me?"

"Sure (bug—and by name. We'll fast around here in the block streets until the judge has had time to show up. Then I'll drop you at the courthouse and go bustle the sheriff for you. You'll want Harding, I take it?"

"Yes. I'm taking the chance that only the city authorities have been notified in my personal affair—not the county officers. It's a long chance, of course; I may be running my neck squarely into the noose. But it's all risk, Billy; every move in this night's game. Head up for the courthouse. The judge will be there by this time."

Two minutes beyond this the car was drawing up to the curb on the mesa-facing side of the courthouse square. There were two lighted windows in the second story of the otherwise darkened building, and Smith sprang to the sidewalk.

"Go now and find Harding, and have him bring one trusty deputy with him; I'll be ready by the time you get back," he directed; but Starbuck waited until he had seen Smith safely lost in the shadows of the pillared courthouse entrance before he drove away.

CHAPTER XXV.

A Race to the Swift.

Since Sheriff Harding had left his office in the county jail and had gone home to his ranch on the north side of the river some hours earlier, not a little precious time was consumed in hunting him up. Beyond this, there was another delay in securing the deputy. When Starbuck's car came to a stand for a second time before the mess-frothing entrance of the courthouse, Smith came quickly across the walk from the portal.

"Mr. Harding," he began abruptly, "Judge Warner has gone home and he has made me his messenger. There is a bit of sharp work to be done, and you'll need a strong posse. Can you deputize fifteen or twenty good men who can be depended upon in a fight and rendezvous them on the north-side river road in two hours from now?"

The sheriff, a big, bearded man who might have set the model of one of Frederic Remington's frontiersmen, took time to consider. "Is it a scrap?" he asked.

"It is likely to be. There are warrants to be served, and there will most probably be resistance. Your posse should be well armed."

"We'll try for it," was the decision. "On the north-side river road, you say? You'll want us mounted?"

"It will be better to take horses. We could get autos, but Judge Warner agrees with me that the thing had better be done quietly and without making too much of a stir in town."

"All right," said the man of the law. "It that all?"

"No, not quite all. The first of the warrants is to be served here in Brewster—upon Mr. Crawford Stanton. Your deputy will probably find him at the Hoppla House. Here is the paper: it is a bench warrant of commitment on a charge of conspiracy, and Stanton is to be locked up. Also you are to see to it that your jail telephone is out of order, so that Stanton won't be able to make any attempt to get a hearing and bail before tomorrow."

"That part of it is mighty risky," said Harding. "Does the judge know about that, too?"

"He does; and for the ends of pure justice, he concurs with me—though, of course, he couldn't give a mandatory order."

The sheriff turned to his jail deputy, who had descended from the rumble seat in the rear.

"You've heard the dope, Jimmie," he said shortly. "Go and get Bill Nobs and lock him up. And if he wants to be yelling 'Help' and sending for his lawyer or somebody, why, the telephone's talkin' a lay-off. HARRY!"

The deputy nodded and turned upon his heel, stuffing the warrant for Stanton's arrest into his pocket as he went. Eight weary up Leade Starbuck, saying: "In a couple of hours, then, Mr. Harding, somewhere near the bridge approach on the other side of the river."

Starbuck had started the motor and was heading for and to adjust the oil lamp when the sheriff left them.

"The Tricks Are Even."

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The Mercury.

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Saturday, July 14, 1917

Vacation as Always.

The arrival of vacation time this year finds a meagre and unthinking minority advising the American people to forego their rest and renewal that the nation may throw its whole available strength into the War for Liberty. This is poor advice. It is not the advice of those who know best how tremendous is the task the country faces and how best it may be prosecuted with victorious energy. Our strength must be at par, or at par plus. An unprecedented task calls for workers refreshed and rebuilt, for great physical vigor and mental alertness, for the combined effort of a strong, zealous and determined people. The word of the leaders of our nation is that the weary should seek their accustomed relief from toil and that the worn should recuperate.

This nation has acquired a world-wide reputation for creative energy, because its people have jealously guarded and steadily increased their individual power. They are an out-door people with the exploring instinct and of adventurous habit. They like the sunlight and the open places, and they turn each summer to the sea shore and the mountains. There they shed their weariness, find a new spirit and acquire a new will to do, gaining firmness of muscle and clarity of thought and recovering interest in their employment.

An exhausted or sluggish worker is the most inefficient type of worker. He owes it as much to his country as to his employer and himself to rebuild his depleted strength and freshen his interest in his labor. The beginning of summer finds workers everywhere at comparatively low efficiency, but the universal custom of taking a short or prolonged rest when the great outdoors offers its myriad attractions has served each year as a tonic to restore efficiency in the highest degree. Never in their history have American people put greater energy into a year's work than since last vacation time. The next year will demand even greater effort. Never has there been greater need of rebuilding. The great army of workers, the army behind the fighting army, must be as fit and as fresh as the soldier.

Let the people come again into communion with Nature and Nature will imbue them with a new willingness to face increased responsibilities and give them strength to achieve a new record for work.

When France Came to Rhode Island.

(Providence Journal.)

One hundred and thirty-seven years ago this day [Tuesday] there was a marine spectacle in Block Island Sound such as aroused the people at a French seaport the other day, when the first contingent of transport and warcraft flying the American flag made its appearance. Admiral de Ternay's eagerly awaited armada, ten ships of war and thirty troopships, had arrived, bringing to America an army of five thousand, five hundred French regulars, infantry, artillery and cavalry, commanded by Lieutenant General le Comte de Rochambeau.

In the circumstances surrounding the historic overseas expedition in 1780 many points of striking resemblance to those of today, with America hastening to the aid of France, may be found. The enemy was in command, of the sea. De Ternay's voyage of seventy days was more perilous than Gleanes' dash through the submarine zone. Luckily a storm which scattered his ships soon after he cleared from Block Island drove back to its port the formidable English fleet which had been mobilized to give him battle in the open, and a fortnight elapsed before it could start in pursuit. In the western Atlantic the expedition encountered only small squadrons of the enemy, and the French Admiral wasted no time in seeking to bring on a fight.

Like Pershing's division, Rochambeau's splendid little army was equipped with everything necessary to a campaign, or with money to buy such supplies as America could furnish. The revolutionists had earlier become acquainted with the French. Many individual Frenchmen were serving under Washington, as many Americans have already been fighting for France. Monitions and gold had been flowing from France to America for months.

Newport received Rochambeau's soldiers with the same enthusiasm that marked the welcome to ours in that French port the name of which will some day be made public. On the evening of the eleventh of July, at the request of the town fathers, the houses were illuminated "until 10 o'clock," and candles were provided at public expense for those too poor to purchase them. The news spread at post speed to Washington's headquarters on the Hudson, and everywhere the patriot cause was cheered.

Believes Prohibition Certain.

"In my judgement," says Congressman John W. Langley of Kentucky, referring to the prohibition amendment to the food bill, "there are two things just as certain as death and taxes, and they are national prohibition and universal woman suffrage in this country." He advises everybody to refrain from loss of temper and prepare for the inevitable. Although he believes the measure a very far-reaching one to be acted on so hastily, Mr. Langley was numbered among the 365 Representatives who aided in the final passage of the bill, but it is his earnest hope that it will be administered with conservatism, and a due regard for the rights and vital interests of the people whom it will affect.

Press Safeguarded National Interests.

The safe transport of Pershing's division to France—a feat accomplished without mishap and without publicity—should provoke not only an appreciation of the management of the expedition but also a tribute to the press of the country, many of whose members have had knowledge that Pershing's men were on the ocean since the day of their departure. The incident should show the folly of the desire for a censorship which some officers of the administration have declared to be so necessary for the proper conduct of the war. The editors of the country can be relied upon to safeguard the nation's interest quite as prudently as any minor functionary of an executive department. In this connection it is worth recalling that the only publication concerning the whole transaction which has smacked at all of a "leak" was the passing of the news of our soldiers' arrival in France by Mr. George Creel's curiously misnamed Bureau of Public Information. Mr. Creel's Bureau handled the news in such manner as to call down the censure of the Secretary of War, who has since taken from Mr. Creel's hands all military information—thus following the example previously set by Secretary Lansing and Secretary Daniels. Just what there is left for Mr. Creel and his assistants, except to draw pay and publish the daily Bulletin with its stale news, is hard to determine. Yet we do not suppose that he or any of his staff will be at once separated from the payroll.

Hard Stepping for Socialism.

Socialism is having a hard time of it these days. In this country Socialists are deprived of passports to enable them to attend so-called "peace conventions" in Europe. In France, they are singularly handicapped, despite the fact that political Socialism has made great progress in that country and shows large parliamentary strength. In England, they no longer enjoy the unrestricted freedom which made that land the refuge of the desperate men who were compelled to flee the Continent. And everywhere their ranks are being depleted by the desertion of high-minded men who find that intellectual socialism is closely akin to treason when it attempts to express itself in action in time of war. We would be glad if this reaction should proceed even farther. In the United States, for instance, it would be a good omen if the revolution against active socialism should extend also to academic socialism—which has been allowed to express itself in legislation during the past four years. We now see more clearly than ever before what socialism means when the ultimate test comes: it means resistance to government in a form tantamount to treason. To coddle socialism in legislation is to invite its ultimate demonstration in action. There has already been too much of such coddling since the present administration secured full power to legislate in this country.

America to Supply the World.

Napoleon, unmatched master of campaigns, said that an army marches on its stomach. Knowing how to feed an army, Napoleon brought Kings to his feet. Who will feed the army of Americans, Bulgians, English, French, and all the rest of the Allies—armies and civilians alike? America must—and will. In an article entitled "Next Year's Food," to appear in the August Century, J. Russell Smith, professor of industry at the University of Pennsylvania, will indicate some ways by which America can fulfill her mission of feeding the world. In times of peace Europe imported heavily of food-stuffs. Germany has now cut off much of this supply and this at a time when the Allies' local food production is also lessened by the tremendous effort of war. America must supply this double deficiency. Professor Smith, it is stated, believes America can do this, but that, to do it, there must be a new labor supply for the American farm. There is only one available source—the youth of non-military age, chiefly the city youths.

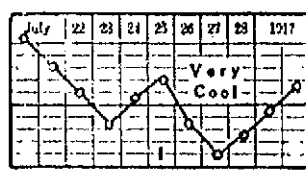
War Begun By German Militarists.

President Wilson in his Flag Day address said: The war was begun by the military masters of Germany, who proved to be also the masters of Austria-Hungary. These men have never regarded nations as peoples, men, women, and children of like blood and frame as themselves, for whom governments existed and in whom governments had their life. They have regarded them merely as serviceable organizations which they could by force or intrigue bend or corrupt to their own purpose. They have regarded the smaller States, in particular, and the peoples who could be overwhelmed by force, as their natural tools and instruments of domination. Their purpose has long been avowed.

Car Shortage and Coal Prices.

Representative Edward Cooper of West Virginia, is an authority on the production and marketing of coal. There are about 1,000 coal mines in his State, and more than half of the coal there produced comes from his District alone. In Mr. Cooper's opinion the present shortage in the coal supply is not the fault of the operators but rather the fault of the railroads in not providing sufficient cars to move the output of the mines.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



WASHINGTON, D. C., July 11.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent July 13 to 17, warm wave 12 to 16, cool wave 16 to 19. Temperatures of this will average below normal; storms will not be great. Something will occur near July 15 that will make a weather flurry, a local storm, or other sudden weather event. Generally this storm wave will not be of much importance. Not much rain is expected from it east of Rockies.

Next warm wave will reach Vancouver about July 17 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. It will cross crest of Rockies by close of July 18, plains sections 19, meridian 90, great lakes and Ohio valleys 20, eastern sections 21, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland near July 22.

This will be a more important storm than last mentioned. Severe storms will result and some features of rainfall will change and become more favorable to the dry spots in the spring wheat country. One feature should be watched closely by those interested in grain and the seeds of clover, alfalfa, timothy, corn and spring wheat. Heavy rains at (line these are in bloom is liable to do damage, particularly to the grain and seed. The July rains have been expected during the weeks beginning July 14 and 19, but probabilities have been against these bringing rain to the cotton and corn states.

There are also indications that this storm will bring hail with it to some northern sections, but we are not yet able to locate hail storms. We are expecting a tropical hurricane to appear, not far from July 21, but it will not be of great force. It might do some good by bringing rains to the cotton states. Jupiter and Mars may now be seen about beginning of morning daylight in the eastward skies. A few days later Saturn will come into sight about the same time and location. About midnight Uranus may be seen through a small telescope. About an hour after sunset Venus may be seen in the west. These four planets, in connection with the Moon, control our weather, but modern orthodox astronomers have failed in working out this problem. Their method of investigation has been to take the light of these bodies as the cause and of course they found no results. Light has nothing to do with the problem. Electro-magnetism is the force and it works as well, or better, in the dark than in the light.

Our modern chemist made slow progress while they took heat as the chemical cause. Now that they are beginning to see the real fact that electricity, magnetism, electro-magnetism, is the force, they are making better progress. They have divided the atom, found that various substances each have their own atoms, that each kind of atom may be divided into at least two electrons, one of which is positive and the other negative. We believe they must divide these electrons in order to find the magnets and then divide the magnets in order to find the original ether. They are calling the ether the electroscope ether. This is a bad mistake. The ether lies out in unoccupied, dark, cold space and is the original matter out of which all things are made, each particle of ether being endowed with the electro-magnetic attribute through which it attracts its opposite ether atom.

When war demands cease and millions of American workmen, now profitably employed in filling war orders, shall have lost their jobs, then is when this country will feel the need of a straight-out, square-toed Protective Tariff to prevent foreign countries from dumping low-priced goods on the American market.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, JULY 1917.

STANDARD TIME.											
Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.
14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6

Full Moon July 4, 10.40m. Evening.
New Moon July 11, 7.15m. Morning.
New Moon July 15, 1.00m. Evening.
First Qu. July 27, 2.10m. Morning.

Deaths.

In his city, 6th inst., Mary A., wife of John A. ...
In this city, 8th inst., Elizabeth Barlow, widow of Robert H. Stanton, in her 86th year. ...
In this city, 9th inst., Annie, wife of Frederick Prior, aged 47 years. ...
In this city, 10th inst., Reiser A., widow of Elizabeth T. Martland, in her 97th year. ...
In this city, 11th inst., Abbie A., widow of William H. Martland, in her 81st year. ...
In this city, 11th inst., Joseph, son of Louis and the late John Haviac. ...
In this city, 11th inst., Martha, wife of Edward Johnson, 4 West coast. ...
In this city, July 12, Mary A., daughter of the late Henry S. Merrill, Jr., and Hannah M. Merrill.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing to find a home for themselves or friends regarding real estate, houses, farms and unfurnished and furnished houses for building—can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

124 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1881. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public. Has a Branch Office open all summer in America for Summer Villages and Country.

Do You Want Cash For Your Farm Property?

If so, write to

Farmers & Traders' Bureau,

122-224 E. 12th Street, N. D.

NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS Happenings in Various Parts of New England

Stanley Hersey, 9, of Bradford, Mass., was drowned in the Morri-mac river.

Arthur Connor, 6, of Somerville, Mass., was drowned in the Tufts college reservoir.

William J. Fahay, 35, died at Peabody, Mass., of injuries received in an automobile accident.

Francis Myrick, 19, was killed by a live wire at the General Electric company plant at Lynn, Mass.

Eleanora Robinson, 12, was killed at Pittsfield, Mass., when his head was crushed under the wheel of a motor truck.

George Darakeo was killed and a fellow-workman named Scleros was seriously wounded in a pistol fight at Barre, Mass.

A train crashed into an automobile at Belmont, N. H., killing Mrs. Grace Woodward and injuring several other persons.

Ahmed Hassan, 28, died at Salem, Mass., from the effects of injuries caused by being struck by a falling electric light pole.

John Welsman of Worcester, Mass., was elected president of the Ynternal Order of Eagles at the annual state convention.

Milk went up another cent a quart in Boston, making the price 12 cents a quart when bought by the quart and 14 cents when bought by the pint.

Turn the million American boys between 11 and 16 years old into farmers, is the plea of Francis H. Riggs of the Riggs school, Lakewood, Conn.

Henry W. Oakes of Auburn was nominated for judge of the Maine supreme court for Androscoggin county. Boston police for failing to register to vote.

William H. Moody, former associate justice of the United States supreme court, who retired seven years ago because of ill health, died at Haverhill, Mass.

Private Gustrand of the Middletown militia, doing duty at a bridge outside of Waterbury, Conn., was found dead on the tracks, having been killed by a train.

Mrs. Elmer Duquette, 60, of Lawrence, Mass., died of injuries received by the overturning of a sleigh on a motorcycle in which she was riding with her son.

Thomas W. Lawson is sued for \$5000 for services in investigations of certain mining properties by Arthur J. Evelyn, a mining engineer, in an action entered at Boston.

Milner Kasterian, 27, was shot and almost instantly killed at Newton, Mass., when a revolver which was being examined by Kuder Kudoorin was accidentally discharged.

One of the worst electrical storms in years swept Greater Boston, bombarding it with hail and causing heavy property damage. Scores of buildings were struck by lightning.

Howard A. Hedlung, 10, was killed and five persons seriously injured when an express train demolished an automobile which had stalled on the tracks at East Foxboro, Mass.

Frank L. Staples, a chauffeur, arrested at Lynn, Mass., in connection with the death of Mrs. Reba B. Worth, who was found dead in her room, was released under \$500 bail.

The Massachusetts public service commission granted the Bay State Street Railway company the formal authority to put into effect a new fare schedule providing for a 6-cent fare.

Thomas W. White, who is alleged to have shot and killed Albert J. Denman over a crap game at Cambridge, Mass., was arraigned on a charge of murder. White entered a plea of not guilty.

Society marriages in New England for April, May and June show an increase of 25 percent over the same period last year, according to statistics furnished in this year's Summer Social Register.

Bridget Walsh of Somerville, Mass., died and was buried in Mt. Pleasant cemetery. The body of her husband, Edward Walsh, 60, was found lying across her grave. He had shot himself.

The imposition of jail sentences upon persons convicted of selling liquor is the principal feature of enforcement of the prohibition law just into effect in Maine.

The United States army shoe contractors have brought prosperity to Mills, Mass., where 200 skilled shoe workers will be added to the force in the factory of the Joseph M. Herman Shoe company.

Dedicatory exercises in connection with the opening of the extensive Francis A. Nye Memorial park at Megansett, Mass., were held under the auspices of the Francis A. Nye Memorial Park association.

A strike of 90 percent of the telegraphers and agents of the smaller stations on the Rutland railroad threatened unless demands for an increase of 26 percent in wages and shorter working hours are granted.

Thomas Parsons, 52, was struck and killed by an automobile at Cambridge, Mass.

Arthur Costa, 8, was struck and killed by an automobile truck at Plymouth, Mass.

James S. Allen was sworn in as clerk of the United States district court at Boston.

Antonia Pinard of Lewiston, Me., was drowned by the overturning of a canoe while bathing.

James Murphy, Jr., 4, of Haverhill, Mass., was killed when he ran in the path of an automobile.

Captain J. A. Lord, 81, who died at Ellsworth, Me., began his seafaring career in 1865, retiring in 1893.

The five-masted schooner Dunham Wheeler, registering 1920 tons gross, was launched at Bath, Me., ready for sea.

Yre of unknown origin in a new shop at the state prison, Thomaston, Me., caused a loss of between \$50,000 and \$60,000.

Three residences, a garage and a stable were burned at Sebago Lake, Me. Dynamite was used to check the spread of the flames.

The officers of the First regiment, Vermont volunteer militia, reported at Norwich university for a period of intensive military training.

Charged with the murder of Sorcerer Monahan on Chelsea, Mass., Common, Manoug Berberian pleaded not guilty and was held without bail.

A fund of \$50,000 is sought by members of the G. A. R. to help defray expenses for the national encampment, Aug. 19 to 25, in Boston.

Miss Florence B. Downing filed a suit for \$30,000 against Frank G. Allen, a prominent leather business man of Boston, alleging a breach of promise to marry.

The Ottawa House, a summer hotel on Cushing's island, at the entrance to Portland, Me., harbor, was practically destroyed by fire, with a loss of about \$175,000.

Edwin P. Brown was elected president of the United Shoe Machinery company, to succeed the late Sidney W. Winslow, at a meeting of the directors at Boston.

A strike was ordered at the American and British Manufacturing company's plant, Bridgeport, Conn., to obtain for the machinists a 16 percent increase of wages.

Making their usual visit to their mackerel nets off Plymouth, Mass., Harry Sloan and Jacob Snyder found a 600-pound shark entangled. The men killed it with clubs.

Fire destroyed a grain elevator owned by Mendon Harbeck and the large icehouses of the New Bedford Ice company at New Bedford, Mass. The loss is \$40,000.

George N. Tarbox, 62, widely known in the grocery trade in New England as a traveling flour salesman, was struck and killed at Hampden, Me., by an automobile.

The Dauntless, the first vessel built on the Connecticut river in a century for war purposes, was launched at Essex, Conn. The vessel was built for presentation to the government.

Edward Thompson, 20, of Worcester, was killed and Miss Ruth Boudreau, 19, seriously injured as the result of a collision between an automobile and a train at Framingham, Mass.

Mary Hoffrichter, 19; Edith Hoffrichter, 21, her sister; Max Hoffrichter, 27, their brother, and Frank Baldwin, were drowned off Burlington, Vt., when a launch upset in the Winooski river.

Superintendent James E. Jagger of the Holyoke, Mass., Plush company and his 4-year-old daughter, Grace, were killed when a passenger train struck the Jagger automobile on a grade crossing.

Theodore P. Burgess, 52, prominent yachtsman and inventor, died at Dedham, Mass. He was the founder of the Sulphate Fibre company, one of the largest manufacturers of machinery in the world.

About 300 carders and ring-spinners of the Butler mill, New Bedford, Mass., went on strike out of sympathy for the weavers who quit work because of the resumption of the fining system at the plant.

Mrs. Deborah K. Livingston, chairman of the Maine suffrage campaign committee, issued a statement deploring anything that appeared like militancy on the part of the suffragists of the United States.

Olympia Squillacioti, who shot and killed her husband, Alfonso, Boston banker and hotel proprietor, was freed of blame through a no-bill returned by the grand jury, which found she had acted in self-defense.

All organized shoe workers throughout the country are to be asked by the executive board of the United Shoe Workers of America to pledge all their resources to the aid of the shoe workers of Lynn, Mass.

The Brockton, Mass., police are investigating what they believe was an attempt to harm the two children of William Katz, over whom a bullet passed while they slept in a crib near a bedroom window in their home.

The will of Sydney W. Winslow, who was president of the United Shoe Machinery company, leaves an estate aggregating \$1,699,999 in trust to his children. There are no bequests to charities or persons outside the family.

The State taxes on corporations, etc., will amount this year to \$1,156,544.69, an increase of \$22,736.63 over last year.

NEW ENGLAND QUOTA 50,531

Must Give That Number of Men
to National Army

BASED ON PAPER POPULATION

Improved Figures For Draft, Which
Is Postponed to Next Week Because
of Slowness of Local Boards—Pleas
For Exemption of Any Man May Be
Made by Another

Washington, July 12.—Postponement until next week of the drawing of numbers of men who will be called for examination for the national army seemed probable when it became evident that states are not completing organization of their district exemption boards as rapidly as war department officials had hoped.

Only twenty-one states have reported their organizations complete, although in most others only a few districts are missing. The drawing will not be made until the lists for the country are complete.

A so-called revised census estimate for the entire country, compiled on the basis of the draft registrations, will be used for determining apportionments. Each city, county or state must furnish two-thirds of 1 percent of its paper population, according to the new estimates, which were made for the purpose of equalizing the draft rather than to represent accurate population totals.

Thus, New York city, with an estimated population of 6,691,185, must give 43,361 of 667,000 young men to be called on the first draft. A city with 25,000 population would be required to give 185 men.

These apportionments would be subject to slight allowances for alien conscripts, for men who have volunteered and for other causes.

The population estimates, far from attempting to show actual populations, simply are improvised figures reached by considering the number of registrants in each sub-division, as 0.32 of the population since the total number registered, 9,569,382, was 8.32 percent of the total estimated population, 103,635,360.

The process resulted in large dummy population showing for cities with war industries where there has been a recent inflow of workmen without their families. Since the figures are based on the number of men available for military service, however, officials consider the estimates fair as basis for apportionment.

The dummy population estimates by states include Connecticut, 1,710,623; Massachusetts, 2,330,581; Maine, 645,493; New Hampshire, 403,383; Rhode Island, 673,583; and Vermont, 238,428.

Following is what New England is expected to give for the draft: Massachusetts, 28,264; Maine, 4310; New Hampshire, 2693; Rhode Island, 8324; Vermont, 1976; Connecticut, 11,184; total, 59,531.

These figures are based on an estimate of two-thirds of 1 percent on the "paper population" of the different states.

The figures show approximately the number of men who will be called from each state. As about 50 percent exemptions are anticipated, the first draft will probably include at least twice the number.

Pleas for exemption of any man need not be made by him, but may be entered by a wife, other dependent, employer or any other third person, the provost marshal general's office explained in a statement.

It also explained that any registrant man absent from the home district need not return for physical examination, but may be ordered by his home board to be examined elsewhere.

PART OF REGULAR ARMY

National Guard Drafted by Proclamation of President Wilson

Washington, July 10.—The last step necessary to make the entire National Guard available for duty in France was taken by President Wilson, with the issue of a proclamation drafting the state troops into the army of the United States on Aug. 5.

The National Guard of the entire nation becomes part of the regular army under the proclamation and will be sent to Europe to fight. The Guard loses its identity as did the militia last summer when it became the National Guard.

When the National Guard draft and the conscription draft have both gone into full effect, there will be but two classes of soldiers in the United States: fighting forces, regulars and nationals.

Coal Operators Acquitted

New York, July 13.—The jury in the case of the semi-bituminous coal operators and companies in Virginia and West Virginia, on trial charged with violation of the Sherman anti-trust law, brought in a verdict of not guilty for all the defendants.

U-Boat Sinks American Ship

Boston, July 10.—Sinking of the American steamer Massapequa by a German submarine was announced by the admiralty. The crew was landed at the Isle de Selva. The ship was loaded with grain.

South American Congress Off

At Havana, July 13.—The congress of Central South American nations to formulate a common policy in respect to problems arising from the war has been postponed indefinitely.

HARPER IS CHOSEN BY LANDSLIDE VOTE

Virginia Lawyer Becomes Head
of the B. P. O. E.

Boston, July 11.—Fred C. Harper, a lawyer of Lynchburg, Va., was elected grand exalted ruler of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks at the biggest grand lodge session in the history of the order.

Harper polled a landslide vote of 1203, burying the 395 supporters of John W. Stovenson of Fulton, N. Y., who is already laying plans for another campaign for the office next year.

Patriotic resolutions supporting the government and President Wilson and endorsing food conservation brought cheers from the delegates.

The record-breaking convention of the leading Elks of the nation allowed all other aspiring cities by unanimously awarding next year's national convention of Elks to Atlantic City.

Boston, July 12.—An appropriation of \$1,999,000 for war relief, a portion of it to be devoted to the establishment of base hospitals on the western front, was voted at the grand lodge session of the Elks. This action was accompanied by a tremendous outburst of patriotism.

ELEVEN HUNDRED DEPORTED

I. W. W. Members Rounded Up and
Forced to Leave Arizona Town

Phoenix, Ariz., July 13.—Eleven hundred members of the Industrial Workers of the World were rounded up at Bisbee by armed members of the Citizens' Protective league and were deported.

The men were driven from the city by deputy sheriffs and about 2000 armed men, members of an organization known as the "Citizens' Protective league." Two men were killed during the work of deportation.

A strike was called here by the Metal Workers' branch of the I. W. W. about two weeks ago. Since then scores of strange men have been in Bisbee. These men are alleged to have prevented miners from returning to work.

ANARCHISTS SENTENCED

Berkman and Goldman Get Two Years
in Prison and \$10,000 Fine

New York, July 10.—Emma Goldman and Alexander Berkman, anarchists, convicted here last night of conspiracy to obstruct operation of the selective draft law, started for prison in the custody of federal marshals a few hours after the verdict had been returned.

Berkman was taken to the federal penitentiary at Atlanta and Miss Goldman to the state penitentiary at Jefferson City, Mo. Each was sentenced by Federal Judge Mayer to the maximum penalty of two years imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$10,000. The prisoners were defiant before their departure.

ISOLATED DURING WAR

Banker Will Not Even Be Permitted
to Telephone His Wife

New York, July 13.—Upon orders from Washington, received at Ellis Island, the isolation of Rudolph Hecht, the New York banker interned there for violation of the alien enemy regulations, has been made complete.

He will not be permitted to receive visits from any of his friends or relatives, to mail or receive a letter, nor even to telephone his wife, who is still occupying the Hecht suite at the St. Regis.

His isolation during the war will be, according to the present intention of the federal authorities, just as complete as if he was a Siberian prisoner of the old Russian regime.

Six Killed in Navy Yard Explosion

Vallejo, Cal., July 10.—Naval officers and federal agents co-operated in seeking out the responsibility for the explosion of a black powder magazine at the Mare Island navy yard which killed six persons and injured thirty-one others.

Patrolman Kills Police Chief

Greenville, Miss., July 13.—William A. Chipman, chief of police, was shot and killed by Patrolman Wallace Mullens, who charged the chief with attempting to mistreat his young daughter. Mullens surrendered.

Anti-Draft Men Fined

New York, July 13.—Owen Cattell and Charles F. Phillips, Columbia students, who were convicted of conspiracy to obstruct the operation of the draft law, were sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 each.

Death of Actor Kelcey

Bayport, L. I., July 13.—Herbert Kelcey, eminent actor, died here at his country home after a lingering illness of several months. He began his stage career in London in 1890.

Infantile Paralysis Reappears

Washington, July 12.—Infantile paralysis, which last summer took the lives of hundreds of American children, has appeared again, according to the United States public health service.

Hank Gowdy a Sergeant

Columbus, O., July 13.—Henry Gowdy, catcher for the Boston Nationals, has been promoted from a private to a sergeant in the Ohio National Guard. Gowdy was the first major league player to answer the call to the colors.

GERMAN WAR CREDIT HELD UP

Demand For Peace Program and
Internal Reforms

HOLLWEG MINISTERS RESIGN

Kaiser Opposed to Plans of Erzberger and His Followers, Who Think They Have People Behind Them—Deadlock Has In It the Most Sensational Possibilities

Amsterdam, July 13.—The latest report from Berlin is that the entire government has resigned, following the lead of Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg.

The chancellor's opponents in the reichstag, led by the Clerical and Centre party, still adhere to their refusal to pass any war credits until a program of peace and internal reforms is agreed upon.

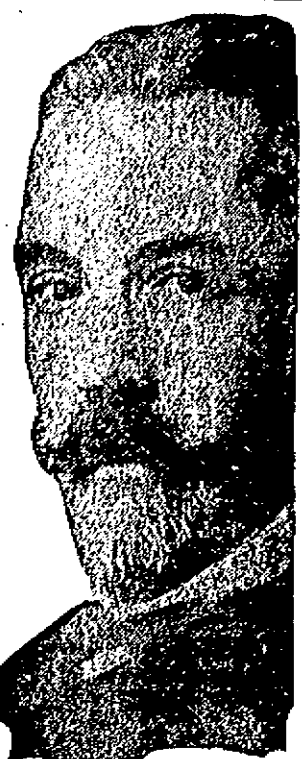


Photo by American Press Association.
VON BETHMANN-HOLLWEG

The emperor is still said to be determined to follow the policy of the Junkers and Pan-Germans, and the crown prince is still more emphatic in his advocacy of the same policy.

The crisis has thus reached a dangerously acute stage, and the deadlock between the Junkers on the one hand and the advocates of a demoralization of the empire, has in it the most sensational possibilities.

It is asserted in some quarters that the Kaiser can win only by some such drastic move as calling von Hindenburg ostensibly as chancellor, but really as military dictator, and by the coercion and imprisonment, if necessary, of the leaders who are thwarting the wishes of the Kaiser and his advisers.

On the other hand, the persistence of such men as Herr Erzberger in advising their followers to oppose the wishes of the crown is taken to mean that they are convinced that they have the sentiment of the empire behind them, and that, if the Kaiser attempts any drastic measures, they could count on a popular revolution to free the nation from the rule of the Junkers and militarists.

A meeting of the crown council began at noon yesterday, with the crown prince in attendance, and the proceedings lasted most of the afternoon. The proceedings were devoted to a discussion of ways and to try to win over the hostile elements in the reichstag without making any concessions on the part of the crown if they could possibly be avoided.

The Kaiser and his advisers are said to insist that any yielding by the crown just now would not only be humiliating to the emperor but would be looked upon abroad as a weakening in the face of the enemy.

On the other hand, the liberal elements in the reichstag seems determined in their stand.

American Steamer Sunk

Washington, July 12.—State Department dispatches announcing the destruction of the American steamer Kansas by a German submarine said that all on board were reported landed except four members of the crew, who are considered lost. The Kansas had a \$2,000,000 cargo of food and steel.

Payne Bequests of \$7,000,000

New York, July 3.—Cash bequests of more than \$7,000,000 to charitable and educational institutions are provided in the will of Colonel Oliver H. Payne, who died in this city last week.

Hundreds of U-Boat Chasers

Washington, July 12.—The United States will have approximately 300 110-foot submarine chasers in the water and ready for action by Jan. 1 next.

British Cabinet Officers Quit

London, July 13.—J. A. Chamberlain, secretary for India, has resigned. Lord Hardinge, the former viceroy of India, also presented his resignation as under secretary for foreign affairs. The two men had been censured over the state of affairs in Mesopotamia.

BUSINESS MEN WARNED

Must Have One Price For the Government and Public

Washington, July 12.—President Wilson appealed to the country's business interests to put aside every selfish consideration and to give their aid to the nation as freely as those who go out to offer their lives on the battlefield.

The president declared there must be but one price for the government and for the public. He expressed confidence that business generally will be found loyal to the last degree, and that the problem of war-time prices which he declared will "mean victory or defeat" will be solved rightly through patriotic co-operation.

In unmeasured terms, however, Wilson condemned the ship owners of the country for maintaining a schedule of ocean freight rates which has placed "almost insuperable obstacles" in the path of the government.

SUCCESS CONTINUES

Russians Occupy Austro-German Army Headquarters in Big Drive

London, July 13.—Another step in the outflanking of the Austro-German armies protecting Lemberg on the east has been achieved by the Russians, who have crossed the Lomnica river and captured Kalusz. Beyond the Lomnica and south of the Dniester, east of Haliex, General Kornilov's advance continues.

When the Russians occupied Kalusz they had advanced twenty miles northwestward from Stanislau in five days. A great wedge has been driven in the Austro-German line south of the Dniester and the army headquarters in that region was occupied in the taking of Kalusz.

In France the British have driven off German raiding parties near the Belgian coast. The aerial activity on this portion of the front has been more pronounced.

SINKINGS DECREASE

London Reports Marked Shrinkage in Victims of German Submarines

London, July 12.—A new low record for all time in the percentage of sinkings by submarines is shown by the shipping report for the week ending July 8, as given out by the admiralty.

Fourteen vessels of over 1000 tons each and three under 1000 tons were sunk, out of a total of 5536 arrivals and departures, making the percentage sunk a trifle under 30-100 of 1 percent.

The reports have shown a steady gain over the U-boats for some weeks, and this gain is especially marked for the last two weeks.

RECEIVE GREAT OVATION

Crowds Greet American Soldiers on Their Journey to the Front

American Headquarters in France, July 13.—The American troops traveling through France from their temporary camp to their permanent base behind the front. It was a triumphal procession. Crowds greeted the troop trains at every station with cheers of greeting.

School children were assembled at stations along the railway line and sang the American and French national anthems as the troop trains passed. Boxes of sweetmeats of every variety were pressed upon the men. Each of the troop trains carried 1000 men.

AMERICAN SHIPS FIRST

All Cargoes Leaving Our Ports After July 15 Must Be Licensed

Washington, July 12.—All cargoes leaving the United States on and after July 15 will have to be licensed. Instructions to that effect were issued to the export council by Secretary of Commerce Redfield, in accordance with the policy outlined by President Wilson.

In granting licenses American ships will be favored first, those of the allies second, while those of neutral countries will come third.

Death Chair For Triple Slayer

Flemington, N. J., July 13.—Paul Maywood, a farmhand, who hacked to death William H. Queen, Emma B. Queen, his wife, and Eleanor Queen, his daughter, was found guilty of murder and sentenced to death in the electric chair.

Itching Scalp Trouble Two Years

Mrs. Dolan's daughter suffered dreadfully. At first small blisters. Broke and scale formed. Scalp sore and red. Could not sleep at night or rest in the day. Used remedies without success. Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely healed in two months.

From signed statement of Mrs. W. F. Dolan, 3 Hazel Place, Everett, Mass., July 14, 1916.

If Cuticura did no more than soothe and heal eczemas, rashes, itchy and burning, bringing speedy comfort to tortured, disfigured men, women and children it would be entitled to the highest praise. But it does more. By using the Soap exclusively for toilet purposes, allowing no other soap to touch your skin, you will in many cases prevent these distressing experiences. It is always a pleasure, not an effort, to use them, they are so pure.

For Free Samples by Return Mail, address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. R, Boston." Sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world.

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Accounts subject to check are invited.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

The Savings Bank of Newport

Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1917

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G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

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With an ALCOHOL LAMP

With ELECTRICITY

you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the cooking.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

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IS PAYING ANNUALLY OVER

FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS

TO POLICY HOLDERS

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Providence, R. I.

THE U.S. REDCROSS

Wife of One Time Minister to Belgium Serves With Zest.

ON MRS. WILSON'S COMMITTEE

Mrs. Anderson, Aided by Great Wealth, Social Popularity and Many Friends, Is Zealously Aiding Red Cross Work on the Local Committee.

One of the most interested of Red Cross workers is Mrs. Lark Anderson, wife of the one time United States minister to Belgium, who is serving with Mrs. Woodrow Wilson on the Red Cross committee in the District of Columbia.

Mrs. Anderson is one of the richest women in Washington, her grandfather having left her a fortune of \$17,000,000. An only daughter of the famous commander, G. H. Perkins, who was with



MRS. LARK ANDERSON.

Detached in the great light of Middlebury, Mrs. Anderson comes of distinguished ancestry. Her marriage united her to another distinguished family, Lark Anderson being the nephew of General Anderson of Fort Sumter fame. The Anderson estate at Brookline, Mass., with its magnificent vistas, its spacious halls and brilliant Italian gardens, forms one of the most imposing homes to be found anywhere. Two million dollars were spent on the buildings and grounds, and the Cupid fountain standing on the site of the original Anderson homestead is world famous for its artistic beauty. The house and garden, with the bowling green between, crown a high hill which on all sides falls away sharply.

Not only has Mrs. Anderson become famous for her charitable work and her interest in the welfare of the poor, but she has made her mark in the literary world.

She is devoted to children and takes much pleasure in providing pleasure for them than in planning splendid fetes for the famous. Her most arduous literary effort, a book of fairy tales and other stories, published several years ago and dedicated "with much love" to her husband, is the result of her careful study of how to amuse children and at the same time to instruct them.

Mr. Anderson, who was a captain of volunteers in the Spanish war, has served as secretary to the American embassies at London and Rome. He was appointed minister to Belgium in August, 1911.

SKIRT HEMS.

How to Make Them Without Peckers or Scallops.

Hem dressmakers frequently find it difficult to get in the hem of a wooden dress smoothly. This can be done with little trouble by means of shrinking. Place a damp cloth over the hem and press from the lower edge of the skirt toward the top. All the extra fullness can be entirely shrunk out, providing the hem is not too wide.

This method does away with small pleats usually found in a hem, the lines of which are almost sure to show on the outside of the skirt when the hem is pressed.

In finishing the edge of the hem do not turn the cloth in. Raise the raw edge due to the other part of the skirt and over this edge lay a flat piece of steam ironing. Sew the edge that does not go through the right side with silk or cotton thread, but the top edge should be sewed with a thread of the fabric drawn from a hemstitch place of the material not crosswise.

Severing or burning with a thread of the material is a little secret that even few dressmakers know of, and its practice will give the most satisfactory results.

This method makes the stitches as invisible as the weave of the cloth and should be used in every part of the skirt or dress where the sewing is finished. Of course some fabrics will not permit of the raising of the threads, but wherever possible this method should be used.

Father's Peculiar Idea.

There is nothing in the theory advanced by the funny papers to the effect that ill-mannered fathers kick at their children down the front steps. All a father does when his daughter entertains a young man who is objectionable to him is to growl at his wife. —Topsie Capital.

So He Rode.

An Irish M. P. once declared with the solemnity of a funny paper, "I cannot go still here and keep silent without saying a few words." —London Telegraph.

He who reveals a useful truth is equally guilty with the propagator of an injurious falsehood. —Argentine.

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

ALIEN RECIPES.

SPAGHETTI A L'ITALIENNE.—Three ounces of spaghetti, one-half cupful of tomato sauce, four cupfuls of boiling water, two tablespoonfuls of butter, four tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter teaspoonful of paprika.

Break the spaghetti into pieces and put it into a saucepan with the water and the butter and cook until tender; then add the tomato sauce and seasonings and cook for five minutes longer; add the cheese at the last. Pour the mixture into a hot dish and garnish with small pieces of toast or croissants of fried bread.

French Artichokes.—Pick off from the solid green globes the outer tough petals. Scoop out with a sharp pointed knife the fuzzy centers, leaving the soft base, which is the biselous morsel. Cut each artichoke in halves, wash, drain and fry brown on each side in olive oil. Make the tomato sauce above described and cook thirty minutes in that mixture. Then serve.

Savory Meat Balls.—Get your butcher to grind one pound of hamburger steak and one pound of fresh pork steak together. Soak one slice of bread in water. When soft squeeze out the water and add to meat; also add one small onion, chopped fine; one teaspoonful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt and about one-half cupful of cold water.

Mix thoroughly together, make into small balls and fry till brown in hot butter.

Swiss Soufflé.—Three tablespoonfuls of butter, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of flour, four eggs, one teaspoonful of grated lemon rind, one teaspoonful of powdered cinnamon, one teaspoonful of vanilla extract, steamed fruit.

Beat the sugar and butter to a very soft cream, stir in the yolks of eggs one by one and beat the mixture well for eight or ten minutes. Add the flour, lemon rind and vanilla. Beat the whites of eggs to a very stiff froth and stir them in lightly. Well butter a deep-set dish, pile the mixture up in it and bake in a moderately hot oven for about thirty minutes, or until well browned and puffed up. Mix the cinnamon with three tablespoonfuls of extra fine sugar and shake it all over the surface. Serve immediately in the dish with steamed fruit.

Anna Thompson.

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

MIDWINTER MENU.

THURSDAY—BUNNFAST.

Cooked Corned Beef with Potatoes.

Bacon Rolls.

Cakes.

LUNCHEON.

Steak and Eggs.

Baked Potatoes.

Orange Marmalade.

DINNER.

Roast Beef (Clear).

Potato Balls.

String Bean Salad.

Maple Layer Cake.

Delicious Cakes.

ANGEL CAKE.—Whites of five eggs beaten until stiff, three-quarters of a cupful of sugar, half a cupful of flour, half a teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Stir four times, and the last time sift cream of tartar with it. Bake about forty minutes in a slow oven at first and then heat up at the last end. Frost with chocolate.

Filling.—Melt two squares of chocolate, add a cupful of sugar, a tablespoonful of flour, a cupful of sweet milk, the yolk of two eggs and cook in a double dish until it thickens. Stir in seven-eighths of a cupful of coconut. Spread on top and between layers; also sprinkle coconut on top of cake.

Vermont Coconut Cake.—Half a cupful of butter, one and three-quarter cupfuls of sugar, a cupful of sweet milk, the whites of four eggs, three even cupfuls of flour, a teaspoonful and a half of baking powder. Cream butter and sugar together, add milk and then the flour with the baking powder in it, and lastly the whites of the eggs beaten stiff. Bake in layers.

Frosting For Almost Any Cake.—Boil a cupful of sugar and four tablespoonfuls of water until it boils, stir fast before pouring on to the cake. After it has put over the beaten white of an egg and stir until it is thick enough to pour into the cake. Do not take the cake out of the tin before frosting.

Banana Cream Cake.—Three and a half cupfuls of sifted flour, a cupful and a quarter of sugar, three and a half level teaspoonfuls of baking powder, half a cupful of butter, three-quarter cupful of milk, the yolk of three eggs, the white of one egg beaten with half an eggshell of water added to each white. Sift flour once, add baking powder and sift again. Cream butter and sugar thoroughly. All eggs beaten, then flour and milk alternately. Bake in two layers about half an hour.

Filling.—To the white of an egg well beaten add two cupfuls of sugar and a few drops of lemon juice. Slice two bananas lengthwise and cover with filling. Put this between and on top of each layer.

Anna Thompson.

An act of yours is not simple the thing you do, but it is also the way you do it. —Wendell Phillips.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Around the House

To prevent oil or oil becoming rancid add two lumps of sugar to each quart as soon as it is opened.

Steel wool and a neutral soap are good for removing discolorations from aluminum. Boiling in clear water to which a teaspoonful of vinegar has been added is also effective.

A wire egg whip will beat a cake in less time and also make it of finer grain. Washing dishes in a wooden tub or bowl will spare them the chipping they so often get from a metal pan.

Hot water, ammonia and a little washing powder will clean an old mop after water and soap have failed.

Old window shades when soaked and boiled clean to take out the dressing make excellent roller and kitchen towels.

Cucumbers are both wholesome and palatable served with French dressing.

When beating eggs use a pinch of salt and they will be much lighter for the cake.

It is said that a gas mantle will give a much brighter light if it is soaked in vinegar and hung up to dry before being used.

A nice way to serve grapefruit is to garnish it with cubes of firm red and yellow jelly.

Little bits of tomato add a delicious flavor to the cucumber.

A really good winger should have a place in every household.

Chocolate cake is one of the few cakes which may be made without eggs.

Two Simple Methods of Canning Fresh Meat

Method 1.—Free the meat from the bone and cut it in pieces of such a size that they will go into the jars easily. Pack the raw meat solidly into tested clean glass jars, filling the jars to within three-fourths of an inch from the top. Sprinkle over the top of the meat half a teaspoonful of salt for each pint of meat. Add no water. Celery leaves, onion, pepper or other seasonings may be added if desired. Adjust on the jar a new rubber of good quality. Place the cover on the top of the jar and adjust, but do not fasten, the upper wire clamp, or if a wooden jar is used partly screw on the cover. Place the jars on a rack in a tightly covered container, such as a wash boiler or a sap bucket in which there is warm water that reaches to within about an inch from the tops of the jars. Sterilize the meat by cooking it for from four to five hours, beginning to count the time when the water around the jars reaches the boiling point. A steam cooker is particularly convenient for this purpose and a pressure canner reduces the sterilization period, but a wash boiler or a sap bucket answers the purpose satisfactorily.

Before removing the cans from the sterilizer complete the sealing of each jar by adjusting the lower wire of the clamp or by screwing the top tight. Keep the jars in a cool dark place.

Method 2.—Seal the meat in a hot oven, in hot fat or in boiling water, and steam it or simmer it until it can be torn apart. Pack the meat into the jars, fill the space with stock and add half a teaspoonful of salt to each pint of meat. Sterilize the meat for three hours as in method 1. Unless the meat is first browned it does not have so good a flavor as that of raw meat steamed in the can. —New York State Agricultural College.

Light as Chaff

"Now, I mean see," said the rural justice, frowning on the back of an old cartilage, "your bill will come to just \$47."

"Forty-seven dollars?" echoed Wigglesworth. "Why, Judge, the fine for overspeeding is only \$15."

"Yes, I know," said the justice. "The thirty-two dollars is for contempt of court."

"But I haven't expressed any contempt for this court," protested Wigglesworth.

"Not yet, ye haven't," grinned the justice, "but ye will, my friend; ye will before ye get a mile out of town. I've made the fine pretty stiff so's I give ye plenty of room to more round in."

A Warning.

MAM—I'm leaving this day week, mam, to work in the munitions factory.

Mistress—Are you? Well, if you drop as many things there as you do here you won't be there long.

Good Construction.

A row of villas in suburbia were going up. When they were almost finished the builder and his foreman made a tour of inspection. The former said to his assistant:

"Can you hear me?" called the builder, tapping on the dividing wall.

"Yes."

"Can you see me?"

"No."

The builder rejoined the foreman, beaming with satisfaction.

"Now, there's what you can call walls!" he said.

Citron Tart.

Cover an open tart tin with good pastry, upon which lay thin slices of citron, orange and lemon peel. Fill up with the following mixture: Four ounces of the sugar, two ounces of butter and a little grated lemon rind, well beaten together, with a teaspoonful of flour and two well whisked eggs. Bake in a moderate oven.

CHICKEN CHATTER.

Provide plenty of room, clean, well littered nests. Dirty nests cause dirty eggs, and dirty eggs spoil quickly.

There should be a nest for every two hens.

Gather the eggs twice a day during warm weather.

Large hatched chicks, contrary to the general rule, are going to pay this year. But they must be well cared for.

June hatched chicks should be given the name of fields not used by the older chicks and hens.

It is a well known fact that fertile eggs do not keep as well as infertile ones. After the breeding season is over eliminate the rooster.

WEED OUT THE DRONES.

Proper Handling of Poultry Would Largely Increase Food Supply. (Approved by United States department of agriculture.)

Since poultry reach maturity quickly and since the quality and productiveness of breeding stock, therefore, may be improved by selection in a relatively short period, the raising of poultry furnishes one of the best opportunities for increasing the meat food supply of the country in an emergency like that now existing. This, coupled with the advantages to be gained by the exercise of greater care in poultry raising, was the thought in the minds of the federal and state agricultural specialists who met recently in St. Louis, when they stated that the poultry products of the United States could be doubled in a year. This means that if everybody in a position to help did his part \$300,000,000 worth of food would be added to the country's supply this year.

This includes both meat for the table and eggs. Very few farmers practice a systematic plan of disposing of

Daddy's Bedtime Story

A Tale of a Parrot

(Adapted From Hans Christian Andersen)

THE bedtime story began like this: "Daddy, tell me a story about the children on the lounge. How would you like to be changed into birds? That is what happened to a young clerk once walking in a park. But, then, he was Dame Fortune's goddess, which always fulfilled any wish they heard."

"The young clerk was taken home by two schoolboys who bought him for 10 cents. They carried him into an elegantly furnished room, where a stout, merry lady jumped up to greet them. She was not much pleased that they had brought home a common bird, as she called the clerk. She had been expecting something much finer, you see."

"However, she let them keep it for a day at least. Perhaps it will amuse Polly Parrot," said she.

"So the boys found a little cage and hung it near the window. And up and down was a big green parrot swinging backward and forward in a stately manner in its big brass cage. It is Polly's birthday," said the stout lady, "so the little bird must come and congratulate her."

"Polly herself did not say a word, but kept on swinging in her cage. A pretty little canary in another cage just then began to sing sweetly."

"Be quiet, screen!" said the stout lady. And she threw a handkerchief over the canary's cage.

"Peep-peep," The Boys Drought It Near the Window.

"What a fearful snowstorm!"

"The lady moved the bird's cage so it hung between the canary and the parrot. The only words that the parrot could chatter were, 'Now let us be men!' And, strangely enough, she kept calling out these same words till the clerk grew very weary of her."

"I used to fly about under green palms and flowering almonds," sang the canary from under his white blanket. "With my brothers and sisters I used to fly about among gorgeous flower beds and over a glassy lake where the plants down in the bottom of the lake used to nod to us. There were lots of bright parrots, who used to tell us the funniest stories in the world."

"The canary looked crossly at the parrot, as much as to say that he, too, was bored with 'Now let us be men.'"

"Those were wild parrots," said Polly. "They had no education whatever. Now let us be men."

"The police clerk sat still on his perch. He was quite weary from changing into so many different things, all in such a short space of time, you see. He was afraid to say anything yet because he did not want the stout lady to know he was a clerk. He rather feared she might turn him outdoors, where he stood a fair chance of being caught by some pussycat. So he just sat, all humped up, on his perch and listened to the other two birds' daddy flushed the bedtime story."

Advice to Young Men Who Want to Get Ahead in Business.

President Bedford of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey has himself traveled unaided every step of the way from the valley of obscurity to the summit of success. I asked Mr. Bedford to tell some of the things he had learned during his journey, to give some suggestions or pointers for the guidance of other climbers.

"Well," he began, "my advice to every young man would be this: 'Do everything you are told—and do it with all your heart and strength—willingly, cheerfully and enthusiastically, and then look around for more work to do.'"

"Don't measure your work by hours, but by what it is possible for you to accomplish from the time you enter in the morning—and be early rather than late—until the place closes in the evening, and don't quit the moment the place officially closes if there is work still to be done."

"Read and study and think along the lines of your business. Learn what it is all about, what service it contributes to making the world go round more comfortably and efficiently. Cultivate the habit of looking ahead, of acquiring as much foresight as possible. Have imagination and vision."

"Then try to plan out your life, to map out a course, consider and calculate the steps necessary to carry you toward your goal; go forward step by step—and don't get your resources mixed. Do one thing at a time. If your job at the moment is to keep books master bookkeeping thoroughly and study the fundamentals of accountancy, don't merely keep your books mechanically. From accountancy go on to study finance, and this will help to open other doors. Or if a law course is a more satisfying department to him first master that department and then learn all there is to be learned about other departments. This will be to be sure familiar with the whole process of manufacture."

"This part of my advice is to learn the outside and the inside of the manufacture of the product. By studying what and how much his market will take or will not take he becomes a capable merchandise man. This double knowledge of manufacturing and merchandising qualifies him to fill an executive position and opens the way to rise to the very top, whereas the fellow who was content to jog along in a rat in case department will be about where he began." —E. C. Forster in Leslie's.

Get Rid of Poor Hens.

Keep the flock culled. Don't let a few of the poor dozen or a few hundred hens live and sponge off the industrious and well-paying flock.

Charcoal For Poultry.

Charcoal is not a food and may not be a panacea for all poultry ills, but it is a valuable aid to digestion and a corrective of digestive troubles, says a correspondent of the Farm and Fireside.

It is good for poultry of any age. It may be mixed with the mash, wet or dry, or fed in hoppers so that the birds may help themselves. It is especially valuable in fattening or forcing feeding. Experiments with fattening fowls and turkeys have shown that those having charcoal made much greater gains than those not receiving it. Finely granulated is the most convenient and desirable form for feeding it. All well supply houses usually charge a pretty good price for it in small quantities. It is comparatively inexpensive when bought by the bag or barrel. Poultry or corn is sometimes charred for poultry, but this is inferior to charcoal.

Unfamiliar Uses of Molasses.

Molasses is not only the most important byproduct of beet sugar manufacture from a financial standpoint, but is also of particular interest chemically and from the point of view of the variety of ways in which it has been utilized. Among these are cattle feeding, alcohol production and extraction processes. In cattle feeding the molasses is mixed with alfalfa meal or best pulp when available, as the molasses in its original state is too sticky for feeding. Alcohol and vinegar are also made from molasses in this country and abroad. — Metallurgical and Chemical Engineering.

One Word.

"There is one word that we quickly learn in five languages," said an American Red Cross nurse who served in a French army hospital. "It is the word that comes most often to the lips of sick or wounded soldiers when suffering or delirious wrings utterance from them. It is matter, more, mother, more and mother."

The Last Word.

"Your letter half likes the last word doesn't it?" questioned the confidential friend.

"I don't think so," rejoined the other. "Anyway, she is always remarkably reticent about reaching it." —Philadelphia Record.

Declaring War.

There is a real distinction between declaring war and declaring that a state of war exists. A government declares war when it purposes to make war on another country. It declares that a state of war exists, as the United States did when another government had already started it.

Flies.

Flies are abundant in the Orient and about the subject of many proverbial expressions. This insect is only mentioned in the Scriptures, in Leviticus 24:17, 18, and in the same book, Leviticus 24:19.

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"There

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